

MARIETTA DAILY LEADER

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SATURDAY, JAN. 18, 1896

We will consider it a great favor if
subscribers will report any failure
to get their Leader, or any carelessness
on the part of the carrier.

Subscribers will please not pay
the carriers unless the carrier
presents his credit tag in subscrib-
er's presence.

Our Senator, Chas. S. Dana, did not
get left in the landing out of com-
mittee appointments. He was appointed
on six important committees, and
will doubtless give very material aid
in the work of each.

Mr. Dana was complimented espe-
cially, in being made chairman of
the two committees, Highways and
Claims. The compliment is well be-
stowed, however, and we'll engage to
state that Dana will honor any duty
which the body will impose upon him.

The Muskingum Improvement.

The annual report of the work on
the Muskingum river has been received
from the war department. The ice
harbor lock, at the mouth of the Mus-
kingum, is made the subject of a sepa-
rate account. The work was begun in
1880, and \$327,500 has been appropriated
for the building of the lock.

The Muskingum river, proper, has
cost the general government a much
larger sum, all allotments and appro-
priations, to date, making a total of
\$1,188,012. To this is to be added \$17-
934, of which \$1,651 is for the construc-
tion of the Zanesville protection wall;
\$10,449 for the B. & O. S. W. rail-
way pier, at Marietta, and \$5,834 for
the Taylorsville bridge pier. These
sums show that the government has
dealt very liberally in its repairs and
improvements on the Muskingum river.

The original cost of the improve-
ment of the Muskingum made under
authority of the state of Ohio was
about \$1,500,000 which included the
lock and dam at Symmes creek now in
a state of ruins.

The expenses of maintaining an
office force, of lock gate keepers, etc.
for the year were \$10,018; the dredge
Malta, \$9,121, United States steamer
Vegu, \$3,260, and the locks and dams
sufficient to swell the total to \$41,851
for the fiscal year's cost of maintaining
the river in good repair.

The leases of water power yielded
the government a revenue of \$3,310 of
which nearly two-thirds was paid by
those having mills and factories in this
city.

A report as to freight, etc., shows
49,892 passengers carried; freight is
distributed as follows: General mer-
chandise, 8,067 tons; coal, 9,287 tons;
live stock, 503; oil, 3,825; wheat, 3,650;
corn, 3,642; wool, 203; lumber, 17,040;
brick, 2,828; hay, 620; salt, 725; potatoes,
826.

Watertown.

Mrs. Rebecca Whitney Devol was
born December 21st, 1838; died Janu-
ary 7th, 1896, aged 57 years and 17 days.
She was married December 25th, 1856,
to David Stutes. One child blessed this
union, Miss Emeline, who has always
been known by her mother's maiden
name, as the marriage was an unhap-
py one. Mrs. Devol united with the
Universalist Church while quite young,
and was a zealous believer in that
faith; a faith fit to die by as well as to
live by. She began teaching school at
16 years of age and with the exception
of two or three years she taught con-
stantly. Her last term closed last
June in Watertown. She went home
prostrated, from which she never re-
covered. I think I am safe in saying
that she has taught a greater number
of terms of school than any other
teacher in Washington county. Her
whole mind, body and soul were in her
work to educate the young generation,
and many a one will call her blessed.
She lived to better the world by her
living in it.

She passed quietly and peacefully
across the river, fully resigned to Him
who gave. The funeral was from her
home in Yankeeburg; sermon by Rev.
J. W. McMaster. The high esteem in
which she was held was evinced by the
large number gathered at the funeral
to pay their last respects. The re-
mains were taken on the Z. & O. R. R.
to Waterford for interment.

Mrs. Devol leaves an aged mother,
over 90 years old, a daughter, brother
and an adopted sister.

Can't Do Without It.

A Sharpshooter subscriber writes:
DEAR SIR:—I write to take advan-
tage of your offer of The New York
Weekly Tribune and The Weekly
Leader for one dollar and twenty-five
cents (\$1.25), as our subscription to
the Tribune has just expired and we do
not want to do without either it or the
Leader. We admire your paper very
much and consider it to be most ably
edited and of a manly tone.

A Good Method.

There was a little schoolma'am
Who had this curious way
Of drilling in subtraction
On every stormy day:
"Let's all subtract unpleasant things
Like dour dunes and pain.
And then," said she, "you'll gladly see
That pleasant things remain."
—Anna M. Pratt, in St. Nicholas.

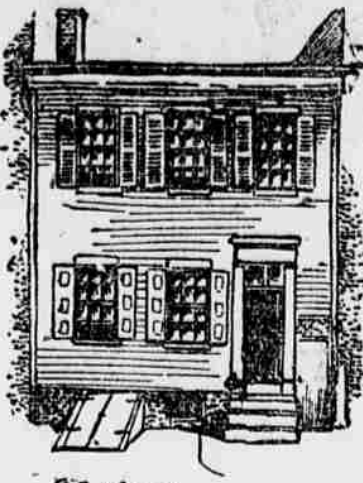
BUYING GOLD BRICKS.

How the So-Called Literary Men
of London Get Rich.

They Haggle Our American Moneyed Snobs
Into Buying, at Fancy Prices, the Late
Residences of England's Great De-
parted—The Latest Trick.

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London in general is having no end
of merriment in what is now fac-
tiously termed the Carlyle gold brick
trick, just played upon the American
public. Numerous as have been the
gold brick tricks of a similar nature of
which literary coteries in the United
States have been made the victims, this
latest "dodge" is looked upon as having
justly capped the climax of them all.
A lot of youths, dubbed literary bucks
by Mr. Henry Labouchere, have made a
lot of money out of various American



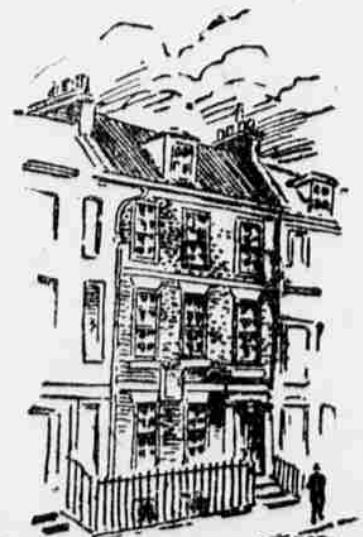
WHITMAN'S NEGLECTED HOME.

asses, and are preparing a similar
game for the purpose of increasing
their gains. The young fellows live in
London, and are being congratulated
upon the fortunes they are accumu-
lating by the swindles they perpetrate
upon the entire public in the United
States.

The game they are working is so very
novel and ingenious as to indicate a
high order of natural ability; the trick,
however, is one which could be played
only upon the American public. To ex-
plain it lucidly it is necessary to dwell
at some length on recent events in
the world of letters.

About a year ago it was announced
with suspicious detail that Carlyle's
house in Cheyne row, Chelsea, was
about to be sold. This house is in a
rather mean neighborhood, one of a
row of plain three-story and attic
brick dwellings. The property had no
particular value. It did not rent well.
No one had any particular knowledge
of it. No Londoner could tell who had
once resided there, and no Londoner
ever dreamed, no matter how literary
his tastes, of attaching any particular
value to the house because Thomas
Carlyle had formerly made it his stop-
ping place. In short, this house, like
so many others, was a drug in the
market.

It was at this time that the young
real estate speculators came into the
business. It is a notorious fact in Lon-
don that when a house is found to have
sheltered some nobility (and there are
thousands of such houses in London) it
is made a matter of special real estate
speculation. The real estate agents
first get a photograph of it, print cir-
cular descriptions, and then have para-
graphs appear in the weeklies to the
effect that such and such a great one's
home is to be sold. This method was
pursued in the case of the Carlyle
house. The young bucks caused their
little notices to be printed accordingly.
Now of course no imaginable quantity
of such little notices would have any
effect upon the British public. This
peculiar variety of gold brick trick is
so thoroughly understood in England
that not the slightest idiot could be caught
by it. The end timed at in the notices
is to attract American attention. The



CARLYLE'S HOUSE IN LONDON.

American weeklies of a literary turn
naturally copy these items with com-
ments of their own. That is the bait.
The next thing one hears is that Lord
this or Lord that has kindly allowed
the use of his name on the committee
formed to secure a memorial subscrip-
tion to the premises. Of course, Lord
this or Lord that is not such a fool as
to put up any money. His name—he
may have an interest in the property or
an interest in some one who has an in-
terest—helps to secure the name of
some literary man as colleague, and the
two names head a list of names of
small fry in letters. The next thing is
to write a letter to the American am-
bassador telling him all about the great
idea of establishing a this or that mem-
orial museum in the dilapidated
ply, pointing out that this immortal
who has been selected as most con-

venient for the end in view. The
American ambassador (usually green,
and glad to show a friendly interest in
schemes he knows nothing whatever
about) immediately pens a flowery re-
ply, pointing out that this immortal
was a link in the mighty chain uniting
the two branches of the great Anglo-
Saxon race, with much similar rhetoric.
Now the trap is laid. The ambassa-
dor's letter is widely printed, and the
United States is copiously favored with
cabled extracts. The next step is the
formation of the American committee.
This latter is almost wholly made up
of snob millionaires, who are ap-
proached by literary emissaries in the
secret. The Americans, of course, pro-
vide the money. The immortal house
is sold for a fancy sum to the "dummy"
corporation, formed for the purpose;
the owner has sold a rotten and crum-
bling piece of real estate, and the agents
divide a snug commission.

This trick was very humorously dealt
with by the late James Russell Lowell,
who admitted that during his first year
as American minister he felt a victim
to it. But he soon found out the mean-
ing of the game.
The duke of Buccleugh is responsible
for a great many of these transactions.
The duke of Westminster also has a
finger in the pie. Both noblemen are
owners of immense blocks of real es-
tate, and they are always willing to
part with small lots at fancy rates when
they know they can get them back
again for next to nothing—for it is not
to be supposed for a moment that these
nondescript museums, with their ac-
cumulation of trashy "memorials of
great departed," are taken seriously.
In a very few years the gullible Amer-
icans grow tired of their white ele-
phant, and it is sold at a dead loss.

It is positively amusing to note the
child-like good faith with which the
Carlyle gold brick trick is accepted by
the Americans. Indeed, the devoted
creatures, with all the seriousness of
innocence, have actually photographed
the wall papers in the rotten rookery,
and restored fireplaces to their former
condition. Witness the following para-
graph from an American literary week-
ly: "The number of visitors who have
already visited the Carlyle museum
since it has been opened to the public
should be gratifying to the committee
who have taken so much pains to make
the neglected and dilapidated house a
worthy memorial of a great man and a
suggestive place of pilgrimage. The



FRANKLIN'S NEGLECTED GRAVE.

Intelligent Scottish care-taker proudly
shows her visitors' book, with its more
than 600 entries in three weeks—a large
proportion of the names being Amer-
ican, of course. The committee have
done their work speedily and well, by
the aid of personal friends of the Car-
lyles with good memories; the life
Mrs. Alexander Carlyle, so long an in-
mate of the house, having been of special
assistance. As nearly as possible it
has been restored to its condition of
15 years ago. The old wall papers have
been photographed and reproduced,
even old fireplaces traced and restored;
bits of furniture and a few pictures
have been brought back to their former
places. Indeed, judging by the length
of time visitors linger over the relics,
the house, for all its bareness, would
seem to be already very suggestive."

The Bookman.
Meanwhile all London looks on and
laughs. For London has seen the rise,
growth and decay of the Kents mu-
seum, the Walton museum and ever so
many other American toys. Every
Londoner knows that there are thou-
sands of properties in the metropolis
in which such immortal or other has
resided. Nobody ever dreams of being
silly over them. There are so many—
and moreover, sickly sentimentality of
this sort is quite out of date.

What puzzles the English, however,
is the fact that the Americans waste
their money so freely upon London
trivialities, when there are so many
memorials of American literary genius
going to pieces for want of care.

DANIEL CLEVELTON.

THE ANIMAL KINGDOM.

The legs and tentacles of the com-
mon barnacle form an effective net, by
which all small animals and insects suf-
ficiently near are entangled.

The principle of the hinge is seen in
almost every joint in the animal king-
dom. No animal is without a hinge
joint somewhere or other in its anat-
omy.

The first clothmaker was the weaver
bird, which, from threads and vegeta-
ble filaments, manufactures a fabric
quite water-proof and of very dense
structure.

Several species of sea anemone can
form their jelly-like bodies into boats
and float on the surface of the water,
propelling themselves with their an-
tennae.

The tusks of the walrus were the
first ice anchors. The instruments of
this description used by seamen in
arctic regions are modeled after the
walrus tusks.

No Drugs to CHEW
No Stems to SMOKE



No Nerves Quaking
No Heart Palpitating
No Dyspeptic Aching
**ANTI-NERVOUS
DYSPEPTIC**

DANGEROUS LIGHTS.

Oculists Protest Against the Use of Elec-
tricity with Plain Globes.

An English paper states that London
oculists are up in arms against the
very serious danger to the community
caused by the electric light. Several
eminent eye doctors are agreed on the
point that unless a stop is put to the
exposure of uncovered electric lights
in the streets and in shops and offices
nearly all the population will become
blind. Experts are so greatly exercised
in the matter that they even suggest
that parliament should take it up and
prohibit the use of plain glass globes
for electric light unless they are prop-
erly shaded. Commenting on this, a
London electrical journal says: "It is
not customary to look at the sun, and
not even the most enthusiastic electrici-
cian would suggest that naked arcs
and incandescent filaments were ob-
jects to be gazed at without limit. But
naked arcs are not usually placed so
as to come within the line of sight,
and when they do so accidentally,
whatever may result, the injury to the
eye is quite perceptible. The filament
of a glow lamp, on the other hand, is
more likely to meet the eye, but a
frosted bulb is an extremely simple and
common way of entirely getting over
that difficulty. The whole trouble can
easily be remedied by the use of prop-
erly frosted or colored glass globes.
In any case, however, the actual perma-
nent injury to the eye by the glowing
filament is no greater than that due
to an ordinary gas flame."

FISH THAT DRANK WINE.

Some of Them Developed a Taste for It
and Got Hilarious.

"Did you ever see drunken fish?" in-
quired a Sonoma county wine grower.
No one would confess that he had
seen intoxicated fish, says the San
Francisco Post, and the silence indi-
cated a predisposition to incredulity.
"I suppose you are going to tell us
about a drunken catfish staggering
down through the orchard and catch-
ing a bird?" suggested one.

"Do you think I am a liar?" demand-
ed the farmer, indignantly, but he was
left in ignorance as to the belief of his
hearers. "My winery is right on the
bank of a little creek. This time of
the year the water stands in pools and
every pool is full of trout, suckers and
pike. All of the waste from the
winery is thrown into the creek, and
that is enough to discolor the water,
but the other day a big vat of sour
claret burst and nearly all of it ran
down into the hole of water just below
the winery. In half an hour the pool
was crowded with fish floating belly
up. I thought they were dead, and
pulled a big pike out, but he wiggled
and flopped around just like an old
drunk trying to get up without any-
thing to hold on to. One by one they
disappeared as they sobered up, and
when the water cleared two days after-
ward there wasn't a dead fish in the
pool. They had just been jagged."

Douglas's Sharp Retort.

The following story was told the
other day in the Union League club by
a man who has known at some time or
other in his life almost every man of
note of the century. "The late Fred
Douglass," he said, "remarked of Pres-
ident Lincoln that he was the only man
who did not make him (Douglass) re-
member that he was a negro. Several
years ago," he continued, "a United
States senator from a southern state
went up to Douglass in the Fifth Ave-
nue hotel and said: 'Come, walk down-
town with me, Fred; I am not ashamed
to be seen walking with you.' Doug-
lass turned on him instantly. 'Perhaps
you do not realize that I may be
ashamed to be seen walking with you,'
he said."—Chicago News.

SCIENTIFIC GATHERINGS.

Sir John Herschel proved that an
iceball 45 miles in diameter and 200,000
miles long would melt in one minute
should it fall into the sun.

The skin turns blue when exposed to
cold because, by a low temperature,
the circulation is impeded at the sur-
face, the arterial blood is partially pre-
vented from flowing beneath the skin,
and the venous blood, which is almost
purple, gives color to the skin.

Experiments made last summer in
Europe show that the amount of radia-
tion received from the sun on the
surface of the earth in a clear day is
greater with a dark blue than with a
light blue sky. In the latter case there
is a higher tension of the water vapor in
the air.

The World's Fair Tests
showed no baking powder
so pure or so great in hav-
ening power as the Royal.

S. R. Van Metre. W. V. Van Metre.
M. K. Wendelken.
S. R. Van Metre & Co.,
Wholesale and Retail Clothiers.
163 Front Street.

A "Before Inventory" CLEARING SALE

We will be ready in a week or two to count
up stock; before that time every over-loaded
department must be reduced to invoice at the
right figures. No need to bother you with any
excuses or admission of mistakes. A long-
drawn-out merchandise story is a bore. To-
morrow we offer the following: Woolen Hose,
Blankets, Furs, Woolen Underwear, Mittens,
Gloves, etc., etc. Not a word about their cheap-
ness or quality; you are the best judge.

Knox, Jenvey & Allen, No. 168 Front
Street.

COMFORTING!

How comforting on a cold winter night to sit
in a comfortable chair by a comfortable fire with
comfortable clothing and a comfortable state of
mind Add to this one of our

Comfortable Rubber Water Bottles

Filled with hot water, so when you retire your
feet will be comfortable, and then you will be
comfortably fixed. We have them from 50c to
\$2.50 each.

Putnam Street Pharmacy.

Closing Out Sale of Ladies Fur Capes.

Genuine Persian Lamb, 30 in. long, 100 in. sweep,
former price \$50.00, now \$30.00.
Genuine Wool Seal, 30 in. long, 100 in. sweep,
former price \$40.00, now \$24.00.
Labrador Wool Seal, 30 in. long, 100 in. sweep,
former price \$30.00, now \$19.00.
Electric Seal, 30 in. long, 100 in. sweep,
former price \$40.00, now \$28.00.
Astrachan, 30 in. long, 100 in. sweep,
former price \$30.00, now \$19.00.
Astrachan, 30 in. long, 100 in. sweep,
former price \$15.00, now \$8.25.
French Coney, 30 in. long, 100 in. sweep,
former price \$12.00, now \$7.50.
French Coney, 27 in. long, 100 in. sweep,
former price \$9.00, now \$4.75.

We will move in room now occupied by C. W. Woodin about
February 1st, 1896.

W. A. Sniffen's Hat Store.

Facts.

All should know: The unnecessary fuel consumed in cast
stoves, and food spoiled by imperfect baking, added together
every two years, are equal in value to all the stoves and
ranges in the United States. Yet housekeepers say "I have a
good stove now, but will buy a

Majestic Steel Range

later." Many keep steadily on consuming extra fuel, putting
up with imperfect baking and only partly heating water, when
they could save money by buying a MAJESTIC and throwing
their old stove out of doors.

The Majestic Steel Range is no experi-
ment; it took 30 years to perfect it.

NYE HARDWARE CO.,

170 Front Street, SOLE AGENTS, Marietta, Ohio